

THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Saturday, April 24, 1915.

President Wilson says "Pat America first." And in this part of the country we said "Try Rock Island first."

Now that they have begun prosecuting city officials down in New York state for tampering with funds of the county fair some will be disposed to ask what a county fair is for, anyway.

It probably will be hard to convince the convicted Terre Haute officials that there is nothing in a name since their undoing came largely through the turning state's evidence by Ed Heiler.

The United States is to have a 14.5 inch gun mounted on a motor track. Ordnance experts expect great things from it but they do not state whether it is to do its work standing or running.

Statistics to the effect that Iowa farmers make less than three and one-half per cent on their investment is rather discouraging to the back to the soil enthusiasts until one stops to figure out where the average Iowa farmer got the capital to invest.

Judge Theophilus of Davenport dismissed a divorce case at Clinton yesterday because he noticed the odor of whiskey on the breath of the plaintiff. It may be stated that it was the husband who brought the action in this case.

Mayor Roberts of Terre Haute, still running affairs of his office though in the Fort Leavenworth penitentiary, is showing great concern over the extravagance of the administration. Inasmuch as the prospects are poor for his return home for six years he does not seem to care what deprivations he inflicts upon the fellows he left behind.

One organ whose voice is not loudly crying for increased military armament for the United States wonders what this country will do with the dirigibles and aeroplanes for which increased appropriations have been made by congress. Inasmuch as foreign invasion is not contemplated and self defense is the sole justification of our military preparations it is pointed out that in aerial warfare this country would be compelled to drop bombs on its own shores and thereby destroy its own property rather than that of its enemy.

LINING UP PROGRESSIVES.

Declining to commit himself on the subject of a nomination for president, Senator Borah of Idaho is quoted in the New York World as saying: "I prefer to keep my freedom to speak as plainly as I see fit, especially at a time like this, when plain speaking seems likely soon to become necessary if the republican party is to be restored to power."

But plain speaking about what? asks the Quincy Herald. The reactionary tendency of the republican organization under its old guard leadership? That is the vital element of the party. It is the element in control. It is the element that obtained the vote of confidence last fall. What does the senator from Idaho expect to do with it?

Surely he cannot think that "plain speaking" on his part will change the attitude of the Penrose and Cannon and Gallinger and Lodge toward government. The most he could induce them to do is to hold their Bourbonism in restraint until the party was able to carry the election under false pretenses.

The trouble with republicans like Senator Borah is that they no longer belong in the republican party. They belong in the democratic party. They retain their republican allegiance only by force of habit and political prejudice. So far as principles go, they have infinitely more in common with Woodrow Wilson than with Cannon and Penrose and Gallinger. They ought to be in the democratic party, for they need it and it needs them. The time spent in reacting reaction in the republican party is worse than wasted.

There is a great deal to be said in favor of a republican party under free leadership. Political thought in a republican naturally divides along liberal and conservative lines. Government in a republic is always most representative when one party is frankly conservative and another party is frankly liberal. Such government is always best satisfactory when both of the opposing parties are

half-conservative and half-radical. That was the trouble before the civil war, when both the whigs and the democrats were in part pro-slavery and in part anti-slavery. It was the trouble during the Roosevelt administration, when the republican party was radical in spots and conservative in spots; progressive today and reactionary tomorrow. It was the trouble with the democratic party in the Parker campaign, when the rank and file were radical and the leadership corporation conservative. Only political confusion can result from such a situation.

The country needs a party that is the political agent of property, and it needs a party that is always ready to correct the abuses of property. The republican party under its present leadership serves one of these purposes and the democratic party the other. Each is now in a position to act as a salutary check on the other, and only confusion could result from investing republicanism with a spurious radicalism.

If Senator Borah and those who are in accord with his views of government desired to render the highest possible service to the country, they would abandon the republican party to the leaders who are the true expression of that party's political purposes, and would unite themselves with the democratic party, which is the main belief as they believe. Their quarrel with the democratic party over men and methods is trivial in comparison with their points of agreement over vital principles of popular government.

FROM RIVER TO RIVER.

On another page today The Argus presents an official map of the new and Greater Rock Island with the boundary lines extended as a result of the union annexation ordinance and the other annexation proposition approved by the people at Tuesday's election, together with previous additions of territory south of Eighteenth avenue made in the last three years. No one can even glance at the map without realizing the better what the addition of territory already made, as well as the possibility of future growth to cover the whole of South Rock Island, means for Rock Island.

There is no other direction for the city to grow. Rock Island's future development lies within the limits covered by that map, for who doubts that its increase in population, prestige and size must continue?

When one realizes fully what has been accomplished in annexation and what difficulties have been overcome in thus giving this city a better chance to grow, he cannot help wondering how anybody or any institution, making a show of laboring for the best interests of the community, could at the first have justified opposition to any measure entering into this wonderful achievement, much less seek now by pretense, pretext or subterfuge to undo what has been done.

After all, it is the people's will. More power to the people.

FLOWERS, OR SOMETHING MORE?

One of the most effective arguments in favor of the enactment of a bill for a teachers' retirement fund that has been found its way into print is the following from the Educational Bulletin of the Illinois department of education:

She had given 50 years of her life to teaching the children in the country and city schools of the county. Now, in feeble old age and sickness, she lay upon her bed. The county teachers' institute was in session. A clear-headed, warm-hearted business man, formerly county superintendent, called the attention of the teachers to the condition of this aged fellow worker who had taught so long and so well in the county, and closed by presenting a set of resolutions. The resolutions were easily conceived and expressed a genuine feeling of respect and sympathy for one who had given so much of her life in order that her pupils might have life and "that more abundantly." All the members stood to express more forcibly their love and respect.

The superintendent of public instruction, who was present, was invited to accompany the committee and to read the resolutions to the afflicted teacher. He went. There is a little room, clean, but giving every evidence of heroic poverty, lay this saint of high and noble endeavor. She listened with tears to the resolutions. Her white hands pressed the flowers to her lips. She could not say very much. Her heart was filled with a great and solemn joy. The tears she smiled on her face, showed how deeply she appreciated it all.

At last we bade her good-by and left her with the flowers, the resolutions and our good wishes. Somehow we did not feel happy over the matter. We did not say very much but we did a great deal of thinking. The resolutions and flowers were very fine, no doubt about that. She appreciated them, too. And the committee and everybody else felt the satisfaction of having followed the leading of a noble sentiment. But we all felt that the really big thing to do had not been done. We felt that, while flowers and resolutions and good wishes are well enough in their way, they would not light and heat the little bed room, nor pay the doctor's bill, nor secure the much needed attention and care. We knew that the community, the city, the county, the state owed her a debt which could not be paid in good words and good wishes.

When will our resolutions and flowers take a more substantial form?

Danville, Ill.—Arrangements have been completed for the meeting here next Wednesday and Thursday of the grand council of the Royal Arcanum. The Chicago delegation will come on a special train, together with delegates from Joliet, Waukegan, Rock Island, Aurora and other northern Illinois cities.

HEALTH TALKS
William Brady, M.D.
A Sure Enough Cough Medicine

If you had a cold and cough come on, writes one of our correspondents, and didn't feel ill enough to consult a doctor, wouldn't you take something for it? Of course you would. Now, tell us what you would take.

If we had a "cold" we should worry. We should worry to beat the dickens, for we would be very anxious to know whether the "cold" was infantile paralysis, typhoid fever, whooping cough, tuberculosis, or what. We should keep worrying till we found out what was the matter. Then we should take treatment, which, if it could do no good, would at least do no harm.

Now, supposing it was tracheitis—inflammation of the windpipe. Harsh cough. Soreness under the breastbone. Later on, soreness where the diaphragm is attached to the ribs—the strain of coughing. What cough medicine would we select? Old Doctor Brady's Infalible Pectoral? Not while we had our right mind, you may be sure. No nursing for our cough. We should take something to liquefy the mucous secretions of the tracheal lining, something to render the cough loose, something to aid in the expulsion of mucus. Well, what would that be? It would be grandma's unbeatable medicine—flax seed tea.

How to Fix It Up Real Nice.

Flax seed tea? Oh! That's terrible stuff to swallow. Doesn't taste nearly so nice as the patent cough syrups. No. Good medicine isn't always nice to take. But you can fix it up so that it will be just fine. Here is how:

Steep up your tea—about a quart of it. Strain. Place in a clean bottle or jar. Squeeze the juice of about three lemons into the tea. Dissolve about two or three tablespoonsful of glycerine in the tea. Also, if you like, sweeten it up with some sugar.

Now take a tablespoonful every 15-

tle while, the more the merrier. Put on a cold compress. Hot mustard foot bath in bed. Then count over what you've saved and notice how soon your cough eases up.

No, grandma's medicine won't kill a cough in one day, nor will it kill a cough, but it is the best cough medicine we know, for all of that.

Questions and Answers.
Any One Able to Help This Reader? I would like to know whether there is a remedy or means of removing tattoo marks from the skin?

Reply.
So would we, though we fear there is nothing but surgical dissection. If any reader has a suggestion it will be gratefully received.

Well, Well, Isn't This Pleasant? Please, Dr. Brady do not change the style of your (it will high bring a blush to print it) brilliant (st), chat (what do you think of that?) talks about the thousand and one ills of mankind because some hypochondriac obnoxious! Your fiction lightens the gloomy jests! Sometimes even gruesome subjects into what is really attractive, as well as instructive reading. ("Snell.")

Dear Correspondent: Please accept, with our deepest gratitude, a free certificate of admission to the Bread and Milk club. Our style is now a fixed institution.

It May Be From a Rubber Man: Are we to understand that you advise readers to leave off their rubbers whenever they feel like it?

Reply.
At the risk of our reputation for fairness and accuracy, we reply: Sure thing. Our motto is: Personal comfort is the first law of hygiene—physical, not mental or psychological comfort.

Sidelights on the European War

The Hague, Netherlands.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Many well-known women from Germany and the British Isles will meet at the International Congress of Women on April 28 notwithstanding that their countries are at war, and contrary to reports that German women had decided not to attend.

A list of German and British women who have expressed their intention of being present either as individual members or as delegates of societies contains the following names:

Germany: Fraulein Anna Edinger, Frankfurt-on-Main; Frau Professor Dr. Heideck, Coblenz; Frau Dr. Long Haesch Ernst, Ganting, near Munich; Frau Margarete L. Selenka, Berlin; Frau Marie Wegner, Breslau; Frau Johanna Birnbaum-Kadisch, Magdeburg; Dr. Anita Augspurg, Munich; Frau Lida Gustave Heymann, Munich; Frau Frida Perlman, Stuttgart; and Frau E. von Schlumberger, Stuttgart.

British Isles: Miss Mary E. O'Sullivan, London; Mrs. Elizabeth Mary Southern, Brighton; Miss E. Sylvia Pankhurst, London; Miss C. Drake, London; Miss L. Lind-A-Hageby, London; Miss Gore-Booth, Miss Esther G. Roper, and Mrs. C. Despard, London; Mrs. Crossfield, Cambridge; Miss May Watson, Ararow, Scotland; Miss Elizabeth Helen Ford, London; Miss Margaret Ashton, Manchester; Miss Sturge, Birmingham; Miss E. L. Tynch, Richmond, Surrey; Miss Marie C. Stopes, London; Miss Violet Vanbrugh, London; Miss Frances E. Newton, London, with Syrian friend; Miss Norah L. Smyth, London; Miss Chrystal Macmillan, Miss Marshall, Miss Courtney, Miss Leaf, Mrs. Wilson, and Miss Isabel Ford.

As far as is known here the United States is to be represented by a large contingent of women, among whom are Miss Jane Addams, and a number of members of the peace party.

There will be a few delegates from Austro-Hungary, and a few from Belgium. Among the neutral countries, Denmark, Italy and Switzerland will be well represented. The difficulties of French women getting to the congress are almost insuperable, and it is doubtful whether that country will be represented by more than two or three delegates.

One of the resolutions to be placed before the congress will demand that the governments of the world will no longer allow private ownership of armaments.

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—War work for women has official limitations, since the home secretary refuses to grant licenses to women who have successfully passed the examinations required of drivers of motor vehicles. The reason the home secretary gave to the applicants was the public's alleged lack of confidence in women drivers.

"Could he not leave the public to decide that?" asked Miss Phipps, president of the National Federation of Women Teachers, in an address before that body in London the past week.

Miss Phipps aired other grievances against the government in which she had the sympathy of the teachers. The legislation closing the liquor houses to women until 11:30 a. m. and not to the men was based on the lie, she said, that most of the drinking was done by soldiers' wives. This she considered a deadly insult to the women. Discrimination in the matter of wages existed in the factories fur-

nishing munitions of war, she charged, as men received more pay than the women for equivalent work.

Instead of putting children into the harvest fields next summer, Miss Phipps proposed that the stronger and better nourished boys from Eton and Harrow and the other great schools be set at this work.

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The woman baggage porter has made her appearance in the Marylebone railway station. For some time, women have been employed cleaning the railway coaches, but now they take their place with the men to carry bags or roll trunks on hand trucks to and from the trains and the taxis. Their insignia is a metal arm badge, like the men's.

As a rule, the women porters look mainly after women travelers. The only privilege they exact over the men is their afternoon cup of tea.

The women are now quite as well up on the time tables as the men, and can pocket tips with equal adeptness.

London.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—Bags of light cotton cloth stitched roughly together with fine thread have been received from women who think these flimsy contrivances will answer the purpose of sand bag protection for the soldiers at the front.

head of a committee collecting these sacks, has disclosed the extent of this wasted effort in a warning to women that the sand bags the soldiers need must be made of jute or some heavy material and that the sewing must be done by string instead of thread.

Sandbags are not only the best bullet stoppers, but the easiest and quickest way of making protection. An urgent call for them as life savers has been made by officers at the front. The result is, sack making is fast taking the place of muffer and sock knitting among patriotic women.

Athens.—Flour in Turkey is at present much cheaper than in any of the other countries of Europe. This is due mainly to the large stores of grain wisely accumulated in the government stores. Turkey's last harvest was estimated as worth \$250,000,000, of which the government is said to have obtained four-fifths.

It is reported that there are heavy losses to the government supplies from rotting, but there appears to be no reason to expect that the stock on hand will not last until the next harvest.

The next harvest, however, will be a small one, owing to the scanty sowings, and many experts prophesy that the result will certainly be a general famine in Turkey next autumn.

Dublin.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The total number of recruits from the three southern provinces of Ireland have up to the end of March amounted to only 20,000 men, and of these nearly half come from Dublin, Cork and the other large towns. Recruiting has scarcely touched the agricultural districts.

Athens.—The number of war refugees now in Greece is estimated at 400,000.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

THE VALLEY CLARION.

J. Dunn, one of Uncle Sam's pop-Mississippi side-wheelers, with the misuses and the little Dunns, has left these parts for the heated period, going to his sum. home in the environs of Andalusia. Our val. paper follows him.

Ye ed. begs to ack. a Havana shower this wk. at the hands of P. Miller, same being due to the joy he felt at his success at the polls Tuesday. Phil said he was look for nothing but satisfaction, and that he got that in full measure. He is one of our city, who keeps books on his friends and enemies. He never forgets either.

The w. k. ash pile is still in the alley.

Sev. of our cans. were disappointed in their pre-election predicts. That is the most painful feat. of elects. So many folks don't keep their prom.

Many of our girls who went about all wint. with their necks exposed seem to have got sore throats, judging by the way they are dressing these days.

Dave Miller, the pop. coal baron, wishes us to deny he bet on the elec. With hot breath, approaching he says he couldn't afford a wager, even if he were tempted.

Our jit pilots have made a rule that long-whiskered men must occupy the rear seats, the reason being obvious.

W. Healey, our vet. g. juice dis., has bought an auto. He asks this col. to deny he is going into the jit traffic. He says it isn't that kind of a car.

Commodore Henderson says the impres. that seems to have gotten abroad among some of his old cus. that the lies has not yet gone out of the riv. is unfounded.

H. Copp, our w. k. plow maker, fished in Green river o. p. m. last wk. He caught a cold.

Doc. Hollowbush, our pop. surg., is leading the esp. flash, parade with a white bat. It looks better than it did last yr.

We tied 15 hun. more acres to our town in the elec. last Tuesday. The old town has got to grow in spite of the op. of the w. k. knocker.

C. Gaetjer, our gen. pk. sup., has got the posies coming in fine shape in Long View, etc.

Many of our city. have been praying for rain, we are informed. It is not neces. to comment on the result.

The w. k. sprinkler was seen passing through our sta. at a rate almost exceeding the speed limits sev. dys. this wk. Come often, so say we all.

From Our Fair Correspondent.

(By Wireless).
Omaha, Neb.—Your correspondent was awakened this morning by a chunk of coal. Said coal alighted on the left optic. An eye opener, as it were. But it was strong enough. Had grape fruit for breakfast. I suspect mine was grained before it was delivered to my table, for it got away from me on the first tackle, gaining nine yards, being down by the white-coated Senegambian after it had spluttered over the white shoes of a fair damsel who was having her chocolate just behind where I was anchored. We alighted at Avoca, Iowa—the other end of the sketch being F. Happ, the well known banker of your city. Avoca is in Iowa.

I might as well add it is almost all in. Beautiful hills on eyerher side thereof. After taking water we were off. In fact we were off before we took the water, for said aqua was never intended for mankind. We got a glimpse of Des Moines. Observed much crepe. Everybody complaining of the drouth. I had a brief conversation with the police department. He said it is now against the law to talk above a whisper in the hotels after 9 p. m. Expect to reach Frisco according to schedule. Your readers will get the true story of the exposition. Send me a fresh mess of stamps and mail expense check to President Moore of the exposition. JERRY WELCH.

In the Final Analysis.
(Los Angeles Express).
This war in Europe seems to be profitable of about everything but glory. Violent death in the trenches really is less attractive in many respects than a peaceful life at home.

More Appropriate.
(Louisville Courier-Journal).
Many newspapers are printing as a daily feature "the war at a glance." In view of the unreliable nature of nine-tenths of the censored war news "the war at a gulp" would be more appropriate.

SWAT the fly.

JERK the dandelion.

GO to church tomorrow. It will do you good.

YES, you may switch, Genevieve.

MICHIGAN heiress is suing her husband because, she says, she has just discovered he married her for her money. She would have made that discovery earlier if she had taken a peek in the looking glass.

BEE vs. BEE is the title of a Colorado divorce action. Stung?

THERE is a fresh crack in the Libby's bell. From laughing at Hobson's jokes?

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

Tom Faxon's Transformation—By Esther Vandaveer.

When Colonel Bankhead of the British army went to fight with the allies in Belgium his daughter, Gladys, insisted on going also to the front as a nurse. The colonel endeavored to persuade her, but she was a girl of strong will and strong character, and his objections proved futile.

About the time the war broke out Thomas Faxon, an American, came of age. His mother, a widow, had previously had the whiphand of him, for his fortune had been left to her in trust for him until he should attain his majority. Meanwhile Mrs. Faxon continued to regard her son as a child, and when he was twelve years of age he was in care of a nurse who the moment he started in for some boyish sport that he might possibly get hurt would clap her hands on him and drag him away.

Tommy, as he was called, while he occasionally rebelled against such treatment, could not help being lamentably affected by it. Indeed, so maidenly did he appear that no one would suspect there was a spark of manliness in him. However, Tommy became the possessor of his estate just before the war broke out abroad, snuffing the air of liberty and of battle at the same time. He resolved to go abroad and see what was going on. So accustomed was he to obeying his mother that it was with great difficulty that he broke away from her, but once the breach had been effected he struck out with what manliness there was naturally in him, mingled with the feminine effects of his training.

One day Tom turned up on the northern coast of France occupied by the English army. He told a soldier that he wanted to enlist. The man looked at the immaculately dressed Tommy, with difficulty repressing a smile at his spats and kid gloves, and pointed to the quarters of Colonel Bankhead. Tommy proceeded there and found the colonel with his daughter, who was in Red Cross uniform.

"I want to be a soldier," said Tom. The colonel looked at him in surprise, asked him if he knew anything about soldiering and when answered in the negative told him he had better go to England and enlist there to be trained. This didn't please Tommy, and he declined the advice. Then spoke up Miss Bankhead:

"I think the gentleman would be of more use as a Red Cross nurse."

Now, Miss Bankhead was a very comely young woman, and Tommy, who was like a bird that had just left the paternal nest, was ready to wing in any direction that pleased his fancy.

"Thank you very much," he said, with a low bow. "Can you tell me where to go to work?"

"Come with me."

DIAMOND INDUSTRY PARALYZED BY WAR.

"War has worked a greater disturbance in the production of diamonds than almost of any other commodity," says a bulletin just issued by the National Geographic society. "Not only has the cutting of these gems almost ceased, but the largest diamond mines in the world have been shut down since last August. More than 90 per cent of the annual diamond output comes from South Africa, from mines within the war area whose operation has been suspended. It is feared in Belgium that the Antwerp diamond-cutting industry has been ruined past repair; the Rue de Pelican has been deserted. In Amsterdam, the other great diamond-cutting and polishing center, work has almost completely halted. The work rooms of London and Paris are reported to be as quiet as those of the Dutch.

"Diamond production is of considerable geographical localization. The stones were produced through the centuries in India, and many are still mined there, though few of this output leaves the country. Likewise, the diamond production of South Africa is of little importance in connection with the world's supply. South Africa is the great diamond source, and the greatest part of its product is purchased by the diamond syndicate, with headquarters in London, which takes the entire product of the De Beers Consolidated Mines, Ltd. This syndicate through its centralized control of the diamond industry has been able to fix the world's price for these rare gems.

"The machinery by which the nice balance between supply and demand necessary to the maintaining of diamonds in superior relationship to other commodities of life was devised by Cecil Rhodes. Many millions of dollars worth of these stones were taken each year at the mines near Kimberley, the premier mine in the Transvaal, and the mines of German Southwest Africa. It is estimated that the total diamond production of the mines of South Africa has reached the enormous sum of \$750,000,000. In a single year, 1913, the combined outputs of the De Beers and the Premier mines amounted in value to \$57,000,000, while German Southwest Africa produced during the same year diamonds valued at \$10,750,000. The United States takes the largest percentage of these gems.

"Some of the wealthiest houses in Europe are included among the managers of the diamond syndicate. A great amount of capital has been tied up in the quantities of stones held back from the market by the syndicate in order that prices might be maintained. There is, therefore, little cause for fearing that those who have the money and the desire to buy need feel the effects of a diamond famine. The diamond surplus from the years of peace will likely cover any demands which may be made during the war-time. The demand for diamonds in this country, according to experts, is

remaining good despite the war, being 85 per cent of normal.

"Diamond-production has been the backbone almost of South African development. It has increased in importance from year to year, the output being limited practically only to the amount of capital which the European houses dealing in these precious crystals could afford to tie up in their purchase. In 1913, the mines of German Southwest Africa produced about 1,570,000 carats, and an Antwerp syndicate which was formed for the taking of the whole of this production, failed. Just before war a conference of all the leading diamond interests was called in London whose object was the adoption of plans for a better control of the ever-swelling South African diamond output."

The Farmer's Real Reward.
Ask most any farmer what he is working for and the answer will come back, "For money! For a living for myself and my family." And this is true as far as it goes. But is that all? Stop a minute just here and think. Is it not a fact that every single one of us out on the farm is working out that fine thing we call character?

We do not always think of that as we should. We say, "My business is to plow and sow and gather in the crops. I am a farmer." Every word of it true. And still more.

Every furrow we turn, every handful of seed we sow, every touch we give a cow or a horse or any other kind of a farm animal, is a blow with the hammer and chisel that is cutting out your character and mine. Done right, this work of the farm carves out strong, clean, manly character. Done wrong, it pulls us down and helps to turn us more and more into the brute. That makes life on the farm a most important matter. It is no boy's play to take a herd of cattle and bring them through to spring.

Done upon honor, it brings real success, peace and happiness such as perhaps no other kind of business brings a man. Wrongly, it harnesses and hampers and pulls down.—E. L. Vincent in Farm Life.

April 24 in American History.

753 B. C.—Date usually taken for the foundation of Rome. It was captured in 410 A. D. by the Goths.

1455—The last vestige of the empire was destroyed.

1731—Daniel Foe or Defoe, author of "Robinson Crusoe" and other works, died; born 1661.

1801—Field Marshal von Moltke died suddenly at Berlin; born 1801.

1896—President McKinley called for 125,000 volunteers to interfere in Cuba.